A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC
FEB. 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

DISAPPEARING INK

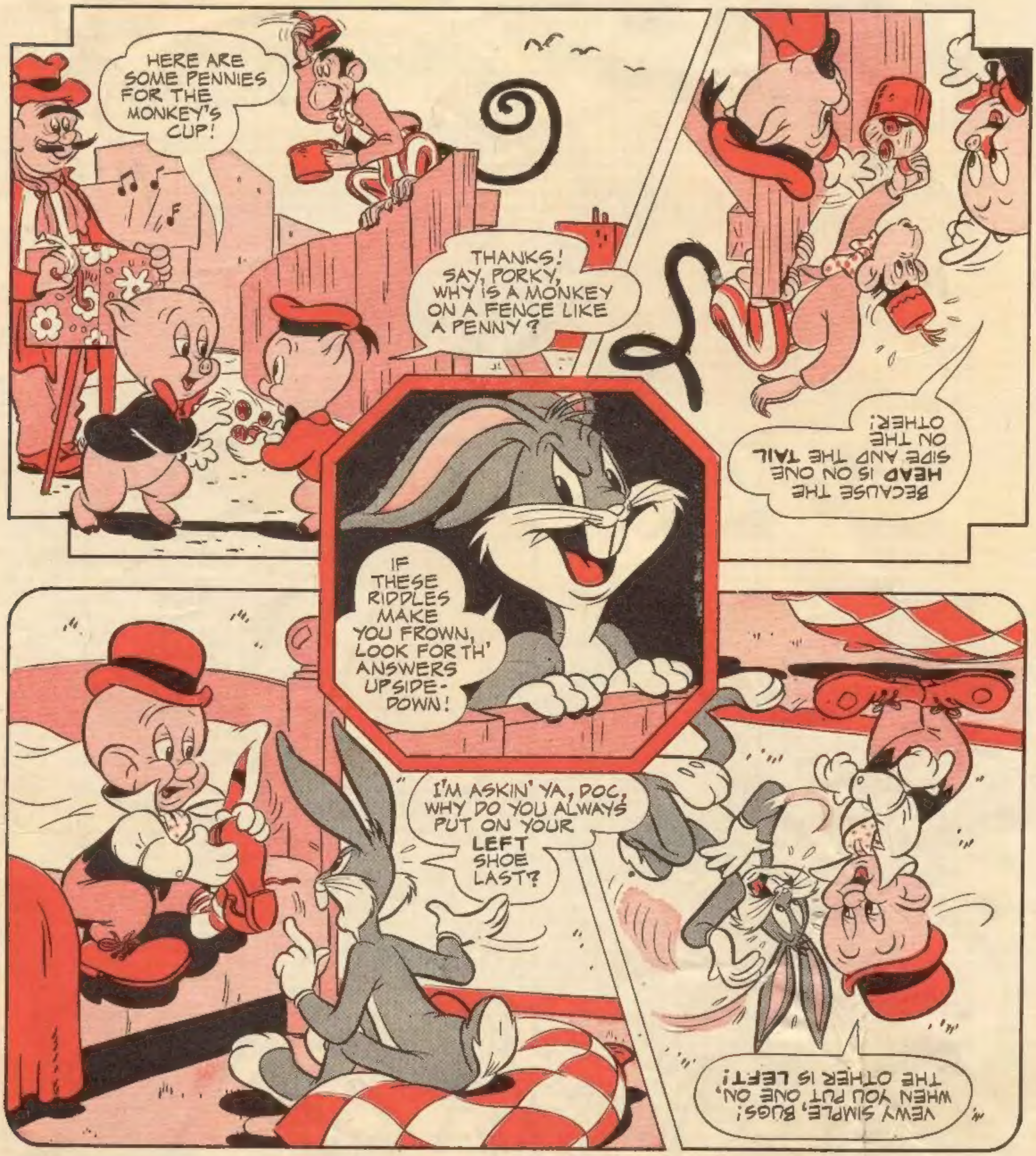
NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS

I will not Snitch carrots from Elmer Fudd's garden.

Bugs.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS


HERE ARE SOME PENNIES FOR THE MONKEY'S CUP!
THANKS! SAY, PORKY, WHY IS A MONKEY ON A FENCE LIKE A PENNY?
BECAUSE THE HEAD IS ON ONE SIDE AND THE TAIL ON THE OTHER!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR TH' ANSWERS UPSIDE-DOWN!
I'M ASKIN' YA, DOC, WHY DO YOU ALWAYS PUT ON YOUR LEFT SHOE LAST?
VERY SIMPLE, BUGS! WHEN YOU PUT ONE ON, THE OTHER IS LEFT!

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY in "EXPERIMENT X"

BR-R-R! BOY, I SURE WISH I HAD TH' DOUGH TO SPEND TH' WINTER IN A WARMER CLIMATE! *DOWN SOUTH,* FER INSTANCE!

IT W-WOULD BE NICE!

YOU'D THINK THIS RABBIT FUR OF MINE WAS A *SIEVE,* TH' WAY THIS COLD WIND WHIPS THROUGH IT!

F-FLORIDA WOULD SURE BE GREAT, ABOUT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR... D-DON'T YOU THINK?

HUH? *BUGS!* WH-WHERE ARE YOU?

HOW ABOUT *THIS* ONE, PROFESSOR?

HE LOOKS SUITABLE! I'LL SEE IF HE'S PHYSICALLY FIT!

L+M. *124-522

PERFECT CONDITION! AND HE DOESN'T HAVE A *THING* ON HIS STOMACH!

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME!

NOW HOW ABOUT TELLIN' ME WHAT THIS IS *ALL ABOUT*, DOC!

CERTAINLY! I'M PLANNING AN EXPERIMENT AND I NEED A *GUINEA PIG!*

ER... NO, THANKS! YA GOT TH' WRONG ANIMAL! I'M A *BUNNY!*

RETRIEVE HIM, BRUTUS!

IF YA WANTED A GUINEA PIG, YA SHOULDA GRABBED MY FRIEND, *PORKY!*

EXPERIMENT "X" CALLS FOR A RABBIT!

WE INTEND TO FIND OUT IF A RABBIT CAN LIVE FOR THREE MONTHS ON *PEANUTS!*

PEANUTS ?

YES! WE BELIEVE PEANUTS CONTAIN ALL THE FOOD ENERGY NECESSARY FOR EXISTENCE!

MAKE IT *CARROTS*, DOC... AN' YOU'VE GOT YERSELF A BOY!

QUIET, RABBIT... WE'RE SENDING YOU TO AN ISOLATED SPOT DOWN SOUTH WHERE NO OTHER FOOD IS AVAILABLE... JUST IN CASE YOU SHOULD GET TIRED OF YOUR PEANUT DIET!

SAY, DOC...

DID I HEAR YOU SAY I GETS TO GO *SOUTH* ON THIS DEAL?

THAT IS CORRECT, RABBIT!

THEN COUNT ME IN! I'LL EAT *ANTHING* FOR THREE MONTHS, IF I CAN GO *SOUTH!*

FINE! FINE! STEP OUT HERE ON THE ROOF!

WE HAVE OUR REMOTE CONTROL ROCKET SHIP READY TO LEAVE!

YIPES!

I'VE CHANGED M' MIND! I'M NOT IN *THAT* MUCH OF A HURRY TO GET SOUTH!

THROW HIM IN, BRUTUS!

OH WELL, THEY TALKED ME INTO IT!

SLAM

SHALL I CALL THE NEWSPAPERS AND TELL THEM OUR EXPERIMENT HAS STARTED?

YES, I'LL STAY HERE AND HANDLE THE CONTROLS!

ZOOM

THIS IS PROFESSOR McNUTTY CALLING GUINEA PIG...ANSWER, PLEASE!

LISTEN, McNUTTY, I PREFERS BEIN' CALLED *BUGS,* IF YA DON'T MIND!

VERY WELL! HERE ARE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS! LISTEN CAREFULLY!

PUT ON THE PARACHUTE YOU SEE HANGING INSIDE! WHEN YOU REACH YOUR DESTINATION, YOU'LL HAVE TO JUMP...

J-JUMP?

I CAN'T RISK LANDING THE SHIP BY REMOTE CONTROL... IT MAY *CRASH!*

YEAH? WELL, SUPPOSIN' THIS OVERGROWN UMBRELLY DON'T OPEN?

SECONDS LATER...

HEY, PROF! TURN THIS TUB AROUND...WE JUST PASSED TH' SOUTHERN TIP OF *FLORIDA!*

YOU'RE GOIN' FARTHER SOUTH, BUGS!

IZZAT SO? OH, WELL, TH' SOUTHER I GETS, TH' WARMER IT'LL BE!

EH... WHAT'S IN TH' BAGS, DOC?

THIRTEEN THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY *PEANUTS!* YOU CAN EAT ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHT EACH DAY FOR THREE MONTHS!

HEH, HEH! TOO BAD SOME POOR DESERVIN' *ELLYPHANT* DIDN'T GET THIS JOB!

YOU ARE APPROACH-ING YOUR DESTINATION, RABBIT!

MINUTES LATER...

UH, OH! TH' GROUND IS TOO FAR DOWN TO SUIT OL' BUGSY!

PREPARE TO JUMP, BUGS!

HEH, HEH! I'LL FOOL HIM! I'LL JUST HANG THIS THING BACK UP... KEEP QUIET...AN' RIDE BACK WITH TH' SHIP!

GOOD LUCK, BUGS!

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! HE SPRUNG A TRAP DOOR, AN' ME WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A BUMBERSHOOT!

COME TO PAPA, PEANUTS! I'M GONNA NEED SOME *CUSHIONS!*

WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY OF GETTIN' ALL TH' SHELLS CRACKED AT ONE TIME!

POP!

CRACK!

CRACK!

CRACK!

POP!

CRACK!

CRACK!

POP!

CRACK!

POP!

HMM... IT APPEARS AS HOW I CAME ABOUT FAR SOUTH AS A FELLER CAN GO!

BUT I WOULDN'T EXACTLY CALL IT COSY WARM DOWN HERE!

SOUTH POLE

BR-R-R... I GOT TO FIGGER SOME WAY OF KEEPIN' WARM IN THIS DEEP FREEZE, BEFORE I TURNS INTO A BLOOMIN' ICEBERG!

HALLO!

AN ESKIMO! HI, THERE, ESKY OL' PAL, OL' KID! OL' CHUM!

WHATUM ARE YOU?

POL

I'M A MIGHTY COLD BUNNY, KID... AN' I GOT A LI'L DEAL T' PROPOSITION YA WITH!

DEAL?

YEAH! I'LL SWAP YA SOME YUMMY PEANUTS FOR THAT OUTFIT YA GOT ON!

WHATUM ARE PEANUTS?

GOOD, HUH?

GOOD! ME TRADE!

SMACK CRUNCH

MEANWHILE...

"BUGS BUNNY, GUINEA PIG FOR P-PROFESSOR McNUTT, LANDED TODAY AT THE S-SOUTH POLE TO START HIS THREE-M-MONTH PEANUT DIET!"

?

EVENING STAR

EXPERIMENT "X" IS ON!

SOMETHING F-FISHY HERE! WHY WOULD BUGS GO T-TO SUCH A COLD PLACE? HE *HATES* COLD WEATHER AND *P-PEANUTS, TOO!*

I THINK I'LL S-SEND HIM A TELEGRAM AND F-FIND OUT IF HE'S ALL R-RIGHT!

TELEGRAMS

SHORTLY...

IT W-WAS RIGHT ALONG HERE WHERE B-BUGS DISA...

HEY! WHAT'S TH-THE IDEA?

SWISH

WE NEED A NEW GUINEA PIG IN A HURRY...AND *YOU'RE IT!* WE'RE SENDING YOU OFF IN THE ROCKET AT ONCE!

MINUTES LATER...

TH' ROCKET!. LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE COMP'NY!

PORKY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

I'M THE N-NEW GUINEA P-PIG!

WHEN THE R-ROCKET RETURNED WITH THE P-PARACHUTE INSIDE, THEY FIGURED YOU WERE A COOKED G-GOOSE ... SO THEY GRABBED ME TO TAKE YOUR P-PLACE!

DIDN'T YA BRING ANY PEANUTS?

NO! THEY S-SAID THE PEANUTS THAT D-DROPPED WITH YOU WOULD BE H-HERE!

THEY'RE GONE, DOC! I TRADED 'EM FOR THESE CLOTHES!

AN' THAT'S WHAT WE GOTTA GET YOU BEFORE YA FREEZES!

BR-R! I'M BEGINNING T-TO SEE WHAT YOU M-MEAN!

B-BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO G-GET 'EM? I HAVEN'T ANY PEANUTS T-TO TRADE?

BUT YOU'VE GOT A WATCH!

C'MON! YOU OUGHTA GET A COMPLETE OUTFIT FOR THAT!

I H-HOPE SO!

SHORTLY...

NOT A VERY GOOD FIT, BUT NO ONE WILL SEE YA DOWN HERE ANYWAY!

IT'S W-WARM... THAT'S THE M-MAIN THING!

B-BUT WHAT DO WE EAT? THAT ESKIMO F-FOOD IS OUT!

I C-COULD EAT A *TIRE* EASIER THAN THAT WHALE B-BLUBBER!

LET'S START WALKIN' NORTH!

TWO DAYS LATER...

I'M DONE FOR, CHUM! I CAN'T CRAWL ANOTHER STEP!

B-BUGS... LOOK!

DO EITHER OF YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW A BUGS BUNNY LIVING HERE AT THE SOUTH POLE?

THAT'S ME, DOC!

TELEGRAM FOR YOU! SIGN HERE!

FOR ME? THANKS, DOC!

B-BUGS...

THAT MUST B-BE THE TELEGRAM I S-SENT YOU BEFORE I WAS GRABBED BY PROFESSOR Mc-McNUTTY!

YEAH! YOU WANTA KNOW IF I'M OKAY!

TH' ANSWER IS *NO!*

I HOPE I *NEVER* GET ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT LIKE THIS!

OUR MOTTO IS "WE DELIVER ANYWHERE"... BUT THERE'S A LIMIT TO EVERYTHING! GOOD-BYE!

C'MON, PORK!

GOIN' NORTH, BUDDY?

OKAY! HOP ON!

PORKY, OL' PAL... SENDIN' THAT TELEGRAM WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS!

Y-YEAH, I'LL SAY!

SAY, DOC! I'M CURIOUS! HOW'D YA GET THIS THING ACROSS TH' OCEAN?

YOU'LL SEE!

LATER...

DOES THIS ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?

KEEP ROWING, BOYS!

(PUFF, PUFF)

DAYS LATER... AND HOME AGAIN...

ONE G-GOOD THING... WITH TH-THESE CLOTHES, WE WON'T B-BE COLD FOR THE REST OF THE W-WINTER!

THAT'S FOR SURE!

NOW LET'S PAY OUR RESPECTS TO THOSE PEANUT VENDERS!

I C-CAN HARDLY WAIT!

HMM... THEY'RE NOT AROUND!

THERE, B-BUGS!

WHAT A BREAK! THEY'RE FOOLIN' AROUND INSIDE TH' ROCKET!

DZT

L-LISTEN!

I WONDER HOW OUR GUINEA PIG IS DOING?

HEH, HEH! I'LL BET HE'S PLENTY SICK OF PEANUTS BY NOW!

OH, YEAH?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE DIDN'T EVEN GET TO EAT *ONE* OF 'EM!

NUH? YOU TWO... BACK?

YOU...YOU DOUBLE-CROSSERS... HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO COMPLETE MY EXPERIMENT?

SIMPLE, DOC! JUST GET YERSELF A COUPLA NEW GUNEA PIGS!

N FACT, I'VE AL-READY GOT TWO FNE SPEC MENS P'CKED OUT!

HEY!

HELP!

SLAM

CONTACT!

FULL SPEED AHEAD!

UH, OH! BUGS, W-WE FORGOT TO PUT IN SOME *P-PEANUTS!*

ZOOM!

THAT'S OKAY, DOC! THERE'S A *WHALE* OF A LOT OF *WHALE BLUBBER* DOWN THERE FOR 'EM TO CHOMP ON! HEH-HE-!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

PORKY PIG

... POLICE SAY THAT LOSSES FROM RECENT ROBBERIES AMOUNT TO **THOUSANDS** OF DOLLARS!

G-GOLLY!

THE MYSTERIOUS BURGLAR SEEMS TO **KNOW** HE CAN ALWAYS FIND MONEY IN **SUGAR BOWLS!**

WHILLIKERS! H-HE **DOES?**

WHEW! M-MAYBE THE SUGAR BOWL ISN'T SUCH A G-GOOD PLACE, AFTER ALL!

CLICK!

I'LL G-GO RIGHT DOWN AND PUT MY MONEY IN THE B-BANK! THEY CAN KEEP IT F-FOR ME UNTIL THAT R-RAINY DAY...

THIS IS MUCH **BETTER** FOR RAINY DAYS!

EEK! A H-HOLDUP! THE **S-SUGAR BOWL BANDIT!**

TAP!

NOPE! IT'S ONLY ME, PORK! WANTED TO SHOW YOU MY NEW BUMBERSHOOT!

SYLVESTER! IT'S ONLY YOU!

C'MON, SYLVESTER! I'M GOING D-DOWN TO PUT SOME MONEY IN THE B-BANK! YOU CAN BE MY BODYGUARD!

WE'LL J-JUST ABOUT MAKE IT! THE B-BANK IS S-STILL OPEN!

HOT ZIGGITY! LOOKY THERE! AN AUCTION!

AUCTION!

AUCTION TODAY!

LET'S WAIT A MINUTE!

OUR NEXT ITEM... A **BEE-UTIFUL LOCKED TRUNK!** WHO'LL GIVE ONE DOLLAR?!

WE'VE **G-GOT** TO GO! THE BANK CLOSES AT **THREE!**

THREE DOLLARS! THANK YOU, SIR! DO I HEAR MORE?

FIVE!

MY, MY! EXCITIN', AIN'T IT?

I HAVE FIVE! **FIVE!** DO I HEAR MORE?

GOING... GO...

YOU CAN JUST S-STAY, I'M GOING TO B-BANK MY **TEN!**

SOLD! FOR **TEN** DOLLARS! **YOU'VE** BOUGHT YOURSELF A TRUNK, PIGGY BOY!

N-NO! N-NO!

I'LL GLADLY TAKE IT OFF YOUR HANDS FOR EIGHT-FIFTY! IT'S ALL I HAVE!

NOTHIN' DOIN', KIDDO! THIS IS A REAL ANTEEK! AN' PORKY'S KEEPIN' IT!

B-BUT!

YOU'LL REGRET THIS!

OUT OF OUR WAY, SIRE! TH' VERY IDEA... OFFERIN' US PEANUTS!

B-BUT...

LATER... PHOOEY! MAYBE WE SHOULDA LET TH' OLD GEEZER HAVE IT!

Y-YEAH! IT'S JUST FULL OF P-PAPER!

Y'KNOW, I'M BEGINNIN' TO THINK YOU'RE NOT A VERY SHREWD SHOPPER, PAL!

W-WAIT! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE IN HERE! IT'S A CUCK-OO CLOCK!

CUCKOO, HUH? THAT MAKES THREE OF US! YAK, YAK!

I W-WONDER IF IT W-WORKS?

BANG!

OUCH!

POING!

CUCKOO!

HEY! LOOKIT! TH' CUCKOO BIRDY HAD A NOTE IN IT'S MOUTH!

IT'S A M-MAP! A MAP OF OUR T-TOWN!

J-JUMPING TOAD FROGS! D-DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S A TREASURE MAP?

COULD BE! COULD BE!

LET'S GO SEE! AFTER ALL, IT'S YOUR MAP NOW!

IT B-BEGINS IN THE M-MIDDLE OF TOWN!

HOURS LATER...

WELL, PORKY BOY, WE'RE HERE! X MARKS THE SPOT

I D-DON'T SEE ANYTHING...

EXCEPT THAT OLD B-BROKEN-DOWN P-PICKLE WORKS!

WE CAME THIS FAR, WE MAY AS WELL TAKE A PEEK!

ACME PICKLE WORKS

GOLLY! IT L-LOOKS KINDA SPOOKY!

OLD ABANDONED FACTORIES ALWAYS DO!

J-JEEPERS! LOOK AT ALL THE P-PICKLES!

YEAH, BUT THESE PICKLES ARE TOO SOUR!

A-AND THESE ARE T-TOO SWEET!

TRY THESE! THEY'RE JU-UST RIGHT!

?

Y-YOJ! YOU'RE THE M-MAN AT THE AUCTION!

RGHT! I SEE YOU FOUND MY MONEY MAP!

YOUR MAP?

YOU SEE, BOYS... I FIGURED THS OLD DESERTED PICKLE FACTORY WOULD BE A DANDY PLACE TO HDE MY MONEY, SO I MADE THAT MAP... IN CASE I FORGOT!

I HID THE MAP IN THE CUCKOO CLOCK, AND PUT IT IN THE TRUNK, BUT ALAS... I FORGOT AND SOLD THE TRUNK TO THE AUCTIONEER!

NOW, IF YOU WILL KNDLY RETURN MY MAP...

THS GUY'S TALE SOUNDS PHONY TO ME, PORKY! C'MON... LET'S GO!

OH NO, YOU'RE NOT GOING **ANYWHERE** UNTIL I GET THAT MAP!

LET'S **SCRAM!** I THINK THIS GUY IS STRICTLY FOR THE SQUIRRELS!

COME BACK, YOU SCAMPS!

OOPS! A DEAD END! **QUICK!** LET'S HIDE IN ONE OF THESE BARRELS!

G-GOLLY! **THIS** BARREL IS FULL OF... OF.. OF **MONEY!**

SO'S THIS ONE! THEY **ALL** ARE! AND LOOK!

J-JEEPERS! **S-SUGAR B-BOWLS...** HUNDREDS OF 'EM!

SYLVESTER! I'LL BET WE'VE STUMBLED ON THE H-HEADQUARTERS OF THE **SUGAR B-BOWL B-BANDIT!**

AND YOU'D **WIN** THAT BET, SON! BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO TATTLE ON [redacted]!

CAN YOU **TOP THIS?** HEE, HEE!

L-LOOK OUT; SYLVESTER! WE'RE MOVING T-TOWARD THAT B-BARREL SEALER! JUMP!

?

IT'S TOO LATE! GOOD-BYE FOREVER, OLD PLAYMATE AN" PAL!

NOW YOU, YOU TROUBLESOME LITTLE... OOPS!

CLUNK!

DRAT THOSE ROLLERS! PULL THAT LEVER, PIGGY BOY! QUICK, BEFORE I...

BETTER D-DUCK, MISTER!

CLUNK!

WELL, SYLVESTER... S-SURE LOOKS LIKE W-WE CAUGHT THE SUGAR BOWL BANDIT! BUT HOW WILL WE G-GET HIM TO JAIL?

THAT'S SIMPLE!

PRETTY SLICK, HUH?

AS EASY AS R-ROLLING OFF A L-LOG!

POLICE STATION

THE NEXT DAY...

AND AFTER THE BANDIT'S CAPTURE, ALL THE STOLEN MONEY WAS RETURNED!

ALL B-BUT MY TEN DOLLARS!

AND I G-GET **STUCK** WITH AN OLD CUCKOO CLOCK THAT DOESN'T EVEN **R-RUN!**

THEN LET'S GET IT FIXED!

ANTIQUES AREN'T SUPPOSED TO RUN! BUT WOULD YOU TAKE FIFTEEN DOLLARS FOR IT?

JEWELER

WOULD I? OH, BOY!

Y'SEE, PAL... STICK WITH ME AN' I'LL MAKE YA RICH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

ELMER FUDD and DAFFY

I HOPE SOMEONE WANTS A JOB! I NEED HELP! THIS STATION IS WUNNING ME WAGGED!

HELP WANTED

I SEE THAT!

TAKE IT DOWN! TEAR IT UP! I'M JUST WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, PAL!

HUH?

HELP WANTED

HOW MUCH DO YA PAY? WHAT'RE THE HOURS? WHAT KIND OF A RETIREMENT PLAN HAVE YA GOT? HOW...?

SCWAM!

I'M NOT HIWING ANY CWAZY DUCK! BESIDES, THIS CALLS FOR SOME WUGGED WORK... AND YOU'RE NOT **BIG** ENOUGH!

OH, IZZATSO? IZZATSO?

I CAN BE **TWICE AS BIG** AS YOU, IN HALF NO TIME!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'RE WASTIN' MY AIR!

SSSSSSS

WHO SAYS I'M NOT BIG ENOUGH?

SSSSSSS

GOOD GRACIOUS!

S SERVICE

I'M NOT ONLY BIG...BUT FAST, TOO! WOO-WOO!

OKAY, EGGHEAD ...WHAT'S THE VERDICT? DO I GET TH' JOB?

OH, ALL W.GHT...

I'LL HIRE YOU FOR A WEEK, TO SEE IF YOU PWOVE SATISFACTOWY!

NOW YOU'RE TALKIN', BUB! I'LL DOUBLE YOUR BUSINESS FOR YA!

YESSIR! YOU'LL HAVE MORE CUSTOMERS THAN YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH!

DRINK

SPLASH

SAY! DO YOU HAVE THE PWICE TO PAY FOR THAT SODA POP?

(GULP! GULP!) I CAN'T HEAR WHILE I'M DRINKING...YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK LOUDER, CHUM! (SLURP!)

I SAID...

BLEEP! BLEEP!

UH OH! A CUSTOMER!

SEE! I'M BRINGIN' YA BUSINESS ALREADY!

THE CAR NEEDS A GREASE JOB!

YES, SIR! JUST DWIVE IT WIGHT ON THE GWEASE WACK!

GAS

THERE! THAT'S PEWFECT!

ONE SIDE, BALDY!

I'LL HAVE THAT THING GREASED BEFORE YOU STOP. SPINNIN'! HEH, HEH!

GOING UP! WOO! WOO!

WAIT!

GREASE RACK LEVER

HELP!

YOU CWAZY DUCK! HE WAS JUST GETTING OUT!

MY MISTAKE! GOING DOWN...

MAIN FLOOR! ALL OUT!

SPLAT!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

I'M SOWWY, SIR! MY HELPER IS NEW! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

I'LL SAY IT WON'T...BECAUSE I WON'T EVER BRING MY CAR HERE AGAIN!

IT'LL BE WEADY IN AN HOUR, SIR!

RVICE

WHAT A SOREHEAD! HE ACTED AS THOUGH I TRIED TO BREAK HIS OLD NECK!

STOP GABBING, AND START GWEASING THAT CAR!

ZOOM OIL

HMM! I WONDER HOW THESE GADGETS WORK?..

OH! I GUESS YA JUST PRESS THIS LITTLE ...

HEY!

YOU...YOU NUMBSKULL! WHAT ARE YOU TWYING TO DO?

IT'S STUCK! IT'S STUCK!

GAS

GIMME THAT GWEASE GUN!

NOW LOOK! YOU'VE GOT GWEASE ALL OVER THE PLACE!

SERVICE

IS THAT BAD?

GAS LUBRICATION

LOOK! IT'S PERFECT STUFF TO SKATE ON!

GRRR!

OH, WELL, I'LL FILL UP THIS CUSTOMER'S GAS TANK...

3230

FOR GOODNESS' SAKE, ISN'T THAT THING FULL YET?

JUST A MINUTE! I'LL TAKE A LOOK!

IT'S KINDA DARK DOWN THERE...

NO! NO!

8230

BOOM!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S MY CAR?

OH-H! MY GAS STATION... BLOWN UP... GONE... WUINED!

MY ONLY SATISFACTION IS THAT THE CWAZY DUCK GOT BLOWN UP, TOO!

I'LL SAY I DID...

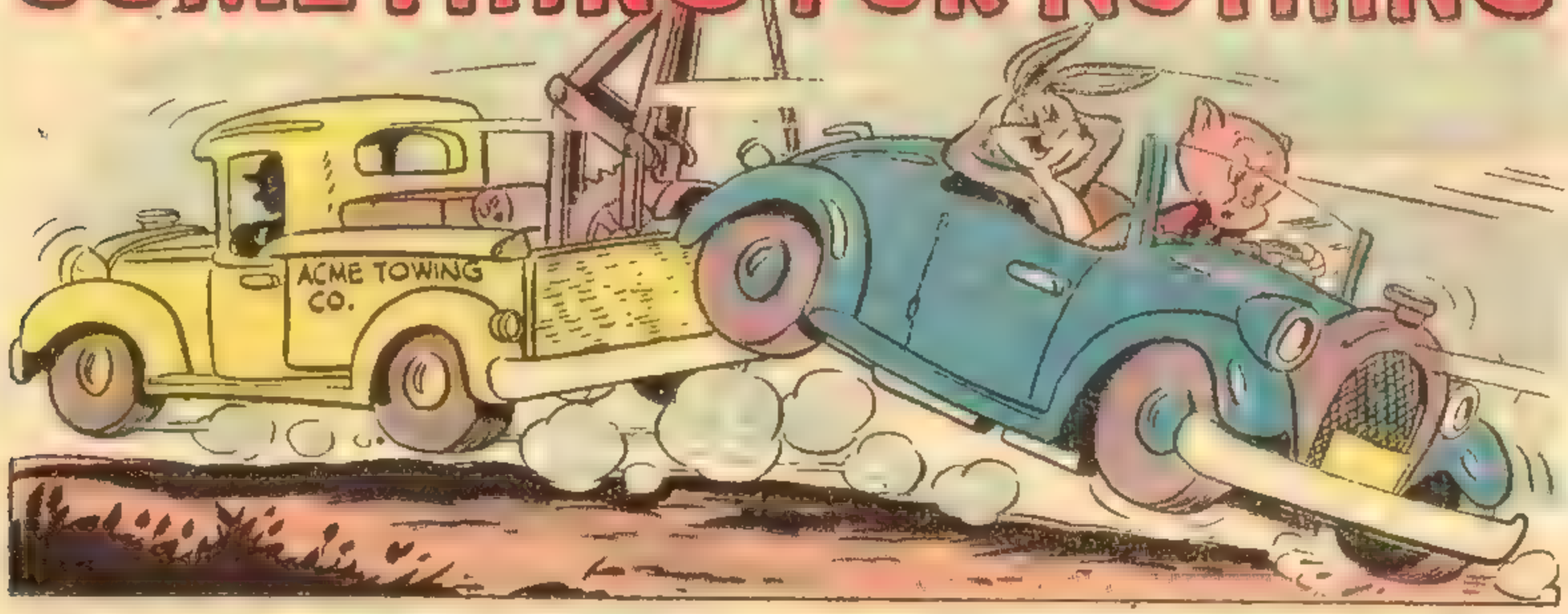
I GOT BLOWN WAY UP HERE! WOO! WOO!

YOU! YOU'RE FIRED!

THAT'S GRATITUDE FOR YA! ONE TEENY-WEENY MISTAKE, AND I'M FIRED!

AND IF I CATCH UP WITH YOU, YOU'LL BE WOASTED, TOO!

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING



Bugs Bunny sauntered into Petunia Pig's kitchen. "Hiya, Petunia! What's cookin'?"

"Absolutely nothing, Bugs!" said Petunia, continuing to sweep the floor.

Bugs's gaze wandered around the room trying to locate the cookie jar. Suddenly, he gave a startled leap. "Yipe!" he yelled. "Where'd ya get all the big, juicy carrots?"

Petunia stopped sweeping and looked at the pile of carrots on the sink. "Off the highway," she said.

Bugs blinked. "Stop makin' with the jokes! Ya know carrots don't grow on highways!"

"I didn't say they GREW on the highway," answered Petunia.

Bugs picked one up and looked it over. "They're real, all right!"

"Since they didn't cost me anything, you may have some," said Petunia.

"You mean, you got 'em for FREE?" Bugs asked, pop-eyed with amazement.

"I won't tease you any longer, Bugs," laughed Petunia. "You see, Porky and I were out for a ride yesterday. On a narrow highway, we happened to get stuck behind a large truck heaping-full of carrots. Every time the truck went over a bump, some carrots were jolted off."

"Hmmm," said Bugs, a faraway look in his eyes.

"Now, Bugs," Petunia advised, "don't get any silly idea of trailing carrot trucks along the highway. It isn't worth it."

"Oh, I don't know," said Bugs. "YOU did all right."

"But that was just by accident," Petunia reminded him.

Bugs grinned. "That kind o' accident can happen to me any time." Clutching a couple of carrots, he started for the door. "Thanks, Petunia. I'll be seein' ya."

Bugs downed both carrots before swinging into Porky Pig's yard. He found Porky in the driveway washing his little car. "Goin' somewhere, chum?" he asked.

Porky shook his head. "Wh-why?"

"Thought maybe you'd like to take me for a spin out into the country," was Bugs's nonchalant reply.

"What f-for?" asked Porky.

"Oh, some nice free c—er— I mean —to enjoy the 'vigoratin' ozone," said Bugs. "Do us both good."

Porky looked at his gas gauge. "S-Sorry. I'm p-practically out of g-gas."

"I'll buy ya four bits' worth," said Bugs. "That'll take us pretty far."

"Well, all r-right," agreed Porky.

They climbed into the car and Porky headed for the nearest gas station. Here, Bugs parted company with his last fifty cents. However, it did not bother him. He was going to get some FREE carrots.

They drove and drove and drove. Bugs saw plenty of trucks but not one of them carried a load of carrots.

"Wh-what's the matter, B-Bugs?" Porky finally asked. "Aren't you enjoy-

ing y-your ride?"

"Sure!" answered Bugs. "But I was just wonderin'—Is this the road you an' Petunia drove on yesterday?"

"So th-that's it!" exclaimed Porky. "I m-might have known!"

"Known what?" Bugs asked.

"Th-that you'd t-try to get some free c-carrots, too," replied Porky. "Well, it's g-getting late. We'd b-better start back."

"Wait!" yelled Bugs excitedly. "There's a carrot truck turning out of that side road. Slow down so we can follow it."

They followed the carrot truck and, sure enough, after a mile or so it bumped off two carrots. Porky stopped and Bugs picked them up.

"B-Bugs—" Porky began.

"Hey! Stop!" interrupted Bugs, starting to jump out of the car. "There's another one!"

Porky stopped. But just as Bugs got back into the car with his carrot, the motor sputtered, coughed, sputtered again—and died.

"What's the matter with this heap?" asked Bugs.

"I've been t-trying to tell you," said Porky. "We're out of g-gas!"

"But I just bought four-bits worth!" Bugs frowned.

"S-Sure!" nodded Porky. "F-Fifty miles back." He coasted to the side of the road and pulled on the hand brake.

"Now what?" asked Bugs.

"There's a f-filling station about a m-mile down the r-road," said Porky. "You c-can walk down and c-carry back some g-gas."

Bugs scowled. "What'll I use for money?"

Porky pulled two quarters out of his pocket. "Here. I knew I'd get st-stuck."

"Don't worry," said Bugs. "I'll pay ya back."

At that moment, a small truck pulled up alongside. "In trouble, kids?" the driver called out.

Bugs nodded. "Out a gas."

"And w-we want to g-go back to t-town," Porky added.

"I'll tow you," said the driver. He backed his truck into the proper position, tied a strong rope to Porky's car and attached it to the rear of the truck. Then he turned Porky's car around and they headed for home.

"This driver's one swell Joe!" declared Bugs as the truck stopped in front of Porky's house.

"He s-sure is," answered Porky.

The driver unfastened the rope and tossed it into his truck.

"Thanks a lot, mister!" said Bugs.

"Don't mention it," grinned the truck driver. "Just shell out two dollars."

"TWO DOLLARS!" yelled Bugs.

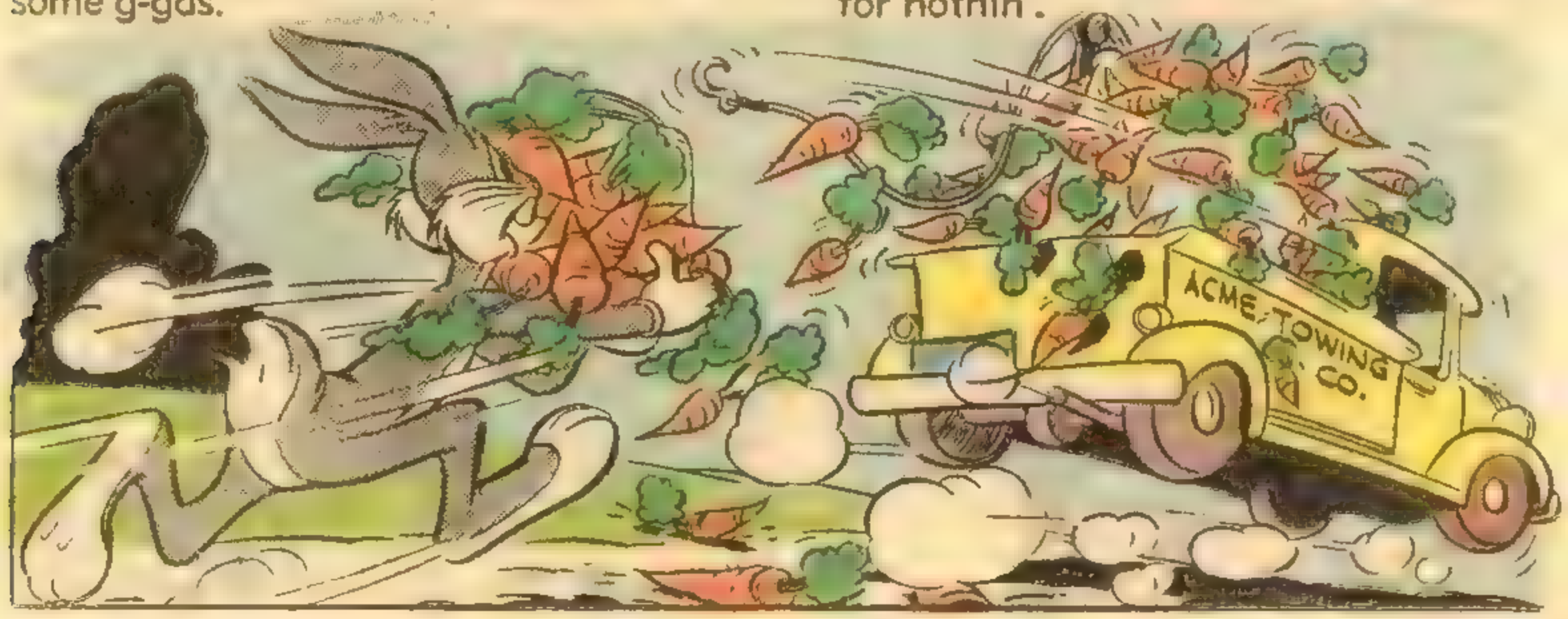
"K-Keep quiet," Porky interrupted. "Or he's l-liable to charge m-more."

After Porky had paid the driver and the truck had rolled away, Porky turned to Bugs. "Now, B-Bugs, y-you owe M-ME two dollars and f-fifty cents."

Bugs gulped.

"K-Kind of expensive c-carrots," Porky continued with a chuckle.

Bugs nodded. "Serves me right," he said sadly, "for tryin' to get somethin' for nothin'."



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

Whee, Sniffles! What fun! Don't you want to swing awhile?

No thanks, Mary Jane!

I can have just as much fun swinging on a leaf! If that bluebird would only quit chattering!

My, he does seem excited! What do you suppose is the matter?

Wait! He says ...er...what? In the garden?

What is it, Sniffles?

There's trouble down at the bottom of the garden! Everybody's packing up and leaving!

We'd better investigate! Come on!

Wait! Get on the swing! I'll scare them all, if I'm **this** big!

Now I shut my eyes real tight,
And then I wish with all my might,
Magic words of poof, poof, piffles,
Make me just as small as Sniffles!

Hold on, Mary Jane! Next stop's the garden gate!

Don't take much, Petey! Just grab your duds and run!

PETEY PACK RAT

Gosh! Where's everybody going?

Away, that's where! To the hills!

Bu.. but why?

You better come, too! Bring your friend!

Why? Last night while I was packing home some stuff, I looked up and saw it! All eerie lights, and whirling round and humming!

Eerie lights? What was it?

A Whizz Dish!

Yep! It must be from another world! And it dropped in the pond!

RUMBLE! CRACK!

Well, let's look...uh...what's that, Mary Jane?

Oo-o-oh!

What cute little people! But...Who could they be?

Why, they're gypsy fairies, of course! And Rita and Pedro are their leaders! That's us!

Fairies? Well, this may sound silly! But have you seen a dish? A Whizzing dish?

Sure! It's over here!

It's a milk dish! Some fireflies helped us carry it last night! You see, we're from the land of milk and honey!

But the milk river turned sour, so we...uh...borrowed this dish of milk from a cat!

With us, it's either milk, or... Poof! No fairies!

Then follow us! Mary Jane's got plenty of milk!

Certainly! And you can camp in my garden!

Oh, thank you! Hurry, everybody!

Later

Here we are! Heads up!

Jeepers! Fairies!

I was right! There's the dish! It's flying, too!

Make yourself to home! There's room a-plenty!

Rip off a tune, Buster! We'll have a house-warming!

We're so happy! If you will bring us milk, we fairies will bring you luck!

Yes, but now a gypsy dance!

Isn't it lovely? A garden full of flowers and real live fairies!

Sniffles! (Gasp!) Run! (Pant!) She's coming!

Who?

The cat who belongs to that saucer of milk! (Gasp!) She's got revenge in her eyes!

Yowies! Come on! You can hide in my den!

No! This way, gypsies! To the air!

I don't see any cat, do you?

No, but...

I can hear one purr just as plain as if it were right over us!

(Gulp!) She is!

Don't run, Smiffles! I know that cat!

It's **my** cat, Rebecca! ... Here, Rebecca!

Huh?

Rebecca! You naughty kitty! You come here!

Scat! Go 'way, whoever you are! I don't know you!

Hss-s-s-s-t meeo-oo- wrr!

Look out, Mary Jane! I think we made her mad!

Oh dear! I'm so little she doesn't recognize me!

We've ducked her! Maybe there's someplace to hide... Look!

What is it?

An old magnifying glass! Just the thing we need!

Here she comes! Quick, climb up on that mushroom! I'll (Ugh!) prop this up!

Rebecca! Don't you know me now?

Mary Jane! What are you doing here?

Helping the fairies who borrowed your milk!

I don't believe in fairies, but lo-o-ve that milk! (Purr-r-rr!)

Well, for goodness' sakes! There **are** fairies!

And you must **never** hurt them, Rebecca! From now on, there'll be milk enough for all!

We've finally found a place to settle down, Rita!

And dance all night, every night...Music!

Something tells me this garden's going to be lively from now on!

And our own private fireflies too!

Seems like Rebecca's been drinking all of our milk lately, Mary Jane!

Well-ll, not **all** of it, Daddy!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE READING, OLLIE ...SOME DRY HISTORY BOOK?

NO, HENERY! IT'S A BOOK ON **HYPNOTISM**! MOST INTERESTING, TOO!

SAY, IF THAT REALLY WORKS, IT GIVES ME A TERRIFIC IDEA!

CAN I BORROW THE BOOK, OLLIE? I'LL RETURN IT TOMORROW!

ALL RIGHT, HENERY!

FAR INTO THE NIGHT...

THREE PAGES TO GO (YAWN) AND I'LL BE A QUALIFIED HYPNOTIST!

HYPNOTISM

NEXT MORNING...

HERE'S YOUR BOOK BACK, OLLIE! THANKS!

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HYPNOTIZE NOW, HENERY?

I'LL SOON FIND OUT! I'M GONNA PRACTICE ON FARMER ROBBINS' CHICKENS!

WHAT?

I'VE GOTTA THINK UP SOME WAY OF GETTIN' CLOSE ENOUGH FOR 'EM TO GAZE INTO MY HYPNOTIC EYES!

HI, CHICKENS! HOW'RE TRICKS?

WE DARE YOU TO STEP INSIDE, HENERY HAWK! YOU'LL GET KNOCKED FOR A LOOP!

FARMER ROBBINS GAVE US THESE BATS TO PROTECT OURSELVES FROM YOU, AND...

RELAX... I'M JUST HERE TO PLAY A GAME!

IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT COLOR EYES I HAVE, I'LL GIVE YOU A PRIZE!

THAT'S EASY!

JUST GATHER AROUND AND GAZE INTO MY EYES... RELAX...

RELAX, YOU'RE IN MY POWER... RELAX, YOU'LL DO ANYTHING I SAY!

WE'RE IN YOUR POWER...

WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!

HOORAY! IT WORKED!

DROP YOUR BATS AND WALK OUT THE GATE!

NOW LET'S PLAY FOLLOW THE LEADER, CHICKENS... AND I'LL BE THE LEADER! HEH, HEH!

I THINK I'LL TAKE 'EM TO THAT NICE ROASTING OVEN IN THE PARK!

OH, DEAR! IT LOOKS LIKE HENERY HAS SUCCEEDED WITH HIS NEFARIOUS PLAN!

I MUST LOOK INTO THIS!

SHORTLY...

YOU CHICKS WAIT RIGHT HERE WHILE I RUN HOME AND GET A MATCH!

I MUST SAVE THOSE CHICKENS FROM A HORRIBLE FATE! THAT HENERY IS UP TO NO GOOD!

YOU CHICKENS LOOK INTO MY EYES, RELAX, YOU'RE UNDER MY POWER... YOU'LL DO ANYTHING I SAY!

SAY IT... WE'LL DO IT!

YOU ARE NO LONGER CHICKENS... YOU'RE CHICKEN HAWKS!

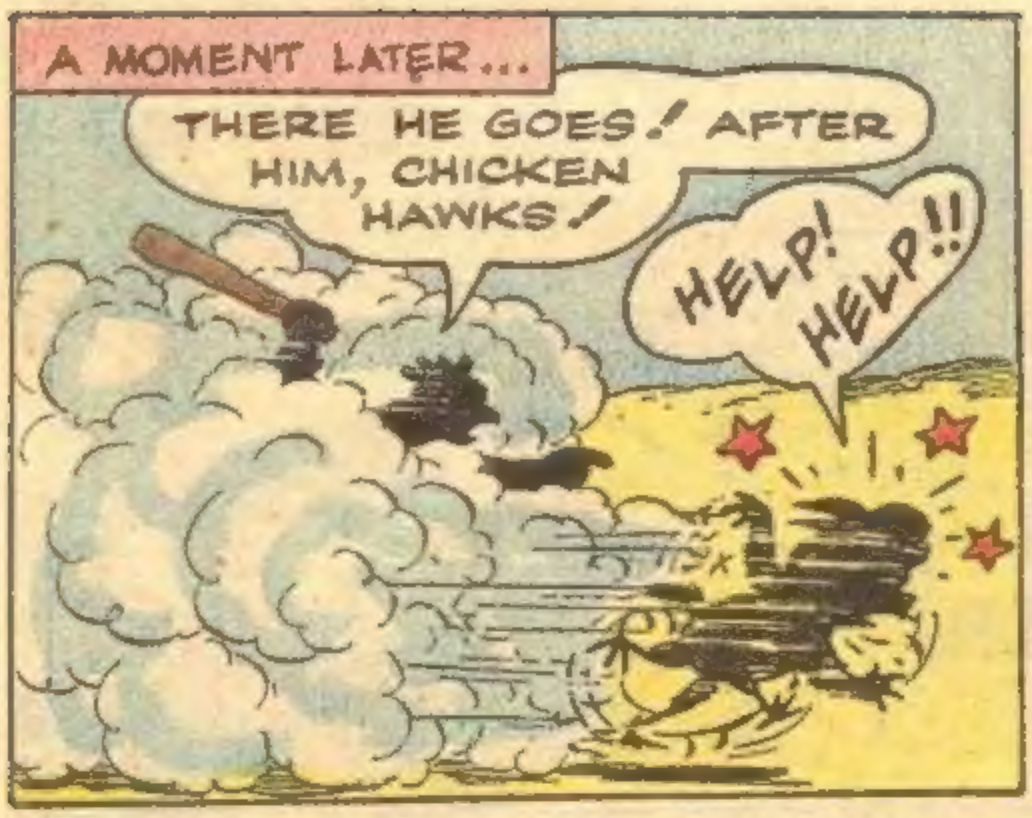
YES! WE'RE CHICKEN HAWKS!

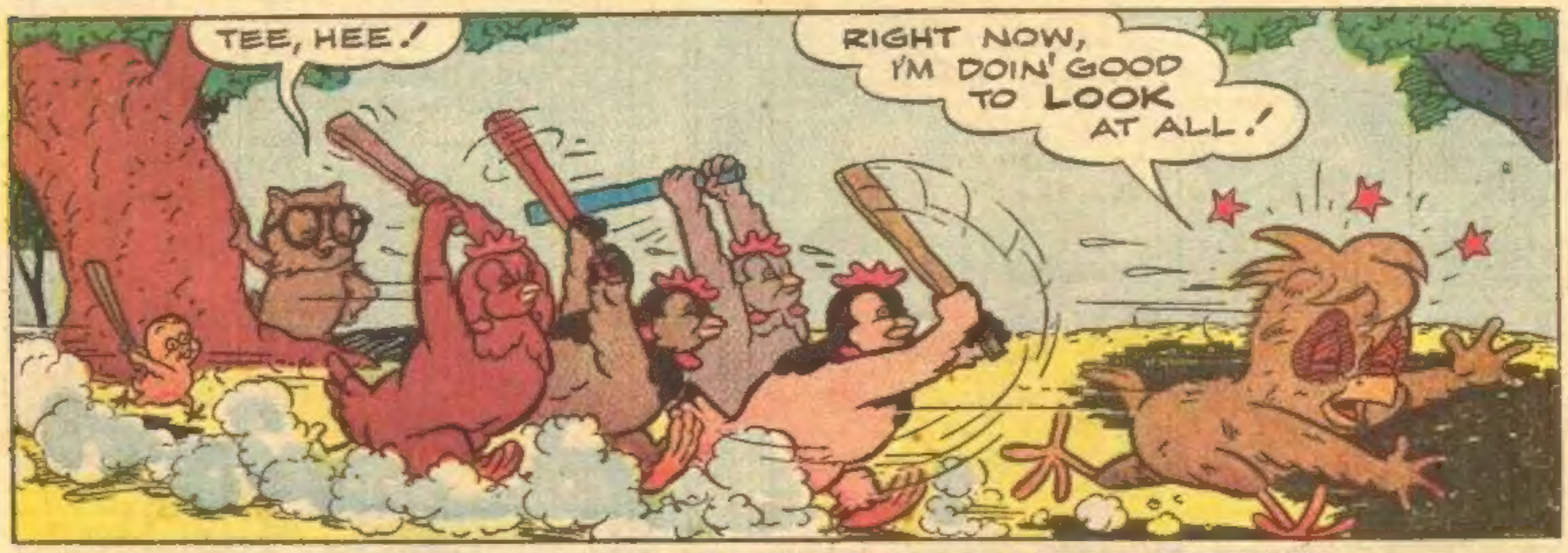
WHAT ARE WE CHICKEN HAWKS STANDING AROUND HERE FOR? WE SHOULD BE OUT, CATCHIN' CHICKENS!

WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE?

HERE COMES A CHICKEN NOW! THIS WILL SERVE HENERY RIGHT!

GRAB A STICK! LET'S GO GET HIM!





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